



## Helen A. Harvey

April 7, 1937 - April 28, 2011

Helen A. Harvey age 74 of Oakdale passed away Thursday, April 28, 2011 at her home. She was a member of Big Emory Baptist Church. Preceded in death by her father, Ruben Adkisson.

### Survivors

Mother Velva Kendrick Adkisson of Oakdale

Husband Paul Dean Harvey of Oakdale

Sons Mickey Harvey of Harriman

Chris Harvey & Wife, Shelia of Harriman

Grandchildren Kelly Harvey of Harriman

Brittany Harvey of Pikeville, KY

Nathan and Hayden Harvey of Harriman

Funeral 2 P.M., Saturday, April 30, 2011 at Kyker Funeral Home Chapel in Harriman with interment following at Dyllis Cemetery. The family will receive friends from 12 to 2 P.M. on Saturday at Kyker Funeral Home in Harriman.

# Tribute Wall

RL

“ *Dean and family,  
I am so saddened to learn about Helen. She was a fine lady and friend. I was out of town and did not learn of this until today. Please accept my condolences and deepest sympathy. May the Lord be a comfort to the family during this time of grief and sorrow. Please know that you and the family are in my thoughts and prayers.*

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**Robert Lee** - May 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

PM

“ *We are so heart broken about Helen. Called to check on her as I often did weekly, and heard of her passing on Saturday. So many memories of her has rushed through my mind the last few days, and when I cry, I think of the times that she has made us laugh, and times we went bowling, she was a hoot! We will truly miss her, she was like a second mom to me, as Dean was like a second Dad to me. She will be so very missed , and was so very loved. Life is so short here on earth, she would want to see each and every one of us in heaven with her.*

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**Patricia & MiKe Miller** - May 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LB

“ *So sorry to hear about Helen - 'Auntie Myrtle' . She was a great lady. Always kind and loving, and always made us laugh. My favorite story is from years ago when it was down-pouring rain. She was at the garage, a lady was using the phone booth across the street and when she opened her car door to get back in, a big dog jumped in. The lady was trying to get the dog out of the car in the wind and the rain and her umbrella turned inside out. Just to think about it today the way Auntie Myrtle would tell it, makes me laugh. She will be missed.*

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**Lisa Beets** - April 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM